whisper if you love me whisper come and hug me honey come honey bee yellow are the flowers you're up in the tower baby, i will rescue thee if you're conscience is warm and your heart is unborn you can trust me let's pretend we can fly i wanna see what i never saw i got your cream upon my paws you're all scratched up from my claws again naturally we're fortunate naturally we're fortunate mirror take me where i want to go